

44. FABLES *in* VERSE.

Allur'd by mercenary views,  
Met at the general rendezvous.  
With scorn the chiefs the troops survey'd,  
And fain would have disdain'd such aid :  
‘ No, says the Lion, you mistake,  
‘ The Asses, trumpeters we'll make ;  
‘ As couriers be the Hares employ'd,  
‘ No brute shall hold his station void.

M O R A L.

Wife nature nothing made in vain,  
However vile, however plain,  
But what, if rightly understood,  
May some way tend to public good.

R E F L E C T I O N.

To all her works wise providence  
Does various parts and minds dispense ;  
The peasant poor, that hedge and ditch,  
Are some ways useful to the rich ;  
The opulent impart their store,  
And comfortably feed the poor.  
Let not the great the least disdain,  
All, all are links of nature's chain ;  
All have their own designs in view,  
And all the will divine pursue.

FABLES *in* V



A STAG

A Wanton Stag, upon  
Of a clear stream,  
Survey'd with pride his  
Then view'd his spindle  
Were these proportion'd  
I'd all my enemies despi  
When lo ! the hounds in  
Proclaim the dogs and d